

OUR FELLER CITIZENS

By HI SIBLEY

DRESS SUIT DAY.

The man who invented the dress suit now lives on the Isle of Juju. The Isle of Juju is a very inaccessible place. If it wasn't an inaccessible place the inventor of the dress suit wouldn't be living. As it is, nine million men await his return, nine million men with blood in their eyes, re in their souls, a sawed-off shotgun in one hand and a paving brick in the other. The inventor of the dress suit probably will not return.

It all came about in this wise: Once upon a time there was a whimsical cuss in the employ of the devil. Being an inventive genius with a perverted sense of humor, his business was to create all sorts of devilish contrivances to sour human nature. He held his job for many years, putting away at gas meters, politics, superfluous flesh, and the like, but the devil began to become bored with these little nick-nacks, and having an attack of indigestion one morning (superinduced by a sulphur rabbit seasoned with arsenic) and being in the humor that usually accompanies an attack of indigestion, summoned his Chief Joker before him and pointing a lean Satanic finger at the latter he bellowed:

"See here Mike (or perhaps it was Joel or Horatio) you're going stale. I won't have it! You've got to buck up—you invent a humdinger that'll turn the world wrongside out or you're fired. Now git!"

So Mike knew it was up to him to get busy, or he would have to go out and look for a job in the glue works, so he started to think. He thunk and thunk and chewed his nails, and kicked the cat, and got his brain all snarled up—ten days and nights he done it—when finally all of a sudden a colossal idea struck him and well nigh bowled him over.

"I have it," he whooped. "I'll do it—I'll be the best dresser in the worst thing I ever put across. I'll invent a dress suit!"

So he invented the dress suit. And when he had a sample made he wished it on to an acquaintance, and said: "Here, my good man, crack into this, and go forth into the world, and you will become famous."

And the poor hick took his word for it, and got into the dress suit. But he didn't crawl into it—he crawled into it, with the assistance of his wife and the hired girl and the chauffeur and a piano mover who happened to be passing.

After he was all hooked up, and the surtles and whiffers were finally snapped into place, he heaved a sigh that would fill a balloon and strode over to the mirror. He took one look. Then he rushed outside and grabbed a fence rail and started after the inventor. But the inventor was already on his way. He had had years of practice.

But the dress suit stuck. Some pink-brained fashion creator saw the dress suit and the fence rail, and found down the street, and his legitimate business was slow, he conceived the idea of copying it (the dress suit, not the fence rail) and he became famous

DR. KREB'S LECTURE
FREE TO THE PUBLIC

Through error, the morning edition stated that tickets for the Dr. Krebs lecture tomorrow evening "had been placed on sale." The lecture is being given at the University of South Bend, and admission will be by tickets which can be had for the asking at Went's Drug Store or the Red Cross Pharmacy.

Two public-spirited organizations—the Women's club and the Men's Civic League—are spending \$75 to secure Dr. Krebs, who will lecture on "City Growth and Expansion." The members of these two organizations will feel amply repaid if the high school hall is filled by a representative gathering of the men and women of Mishawaka. Judging by the way tickets have already been taken, it is fairly predicted that, weather permitting, this will be the largest civic meeting ever held in Mishawaka.

Those who attend will have an opportunity to hear a man of rare attainments and versatility, as Dr. Krebs has made a success, not only as a medical doctor and specialist, but, also as a university professor, author, advertising man and lecturer.

UNEASY RESTS THE HEAD
THAT WEARS THE CROWN

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

ated to their critic's point of view. But until they were it was useless to ask him to stop their pleasure.

He'd be impeached first, he declared. And there the matter ended.

Then there were the philanthropists.

Some of them wanted a municipal lodging house. They took it up with the mayor.

City Lodging House.

"A bed for the tramps? Well, that could be provided," the mayor assured them cheerfully. He fixed up quarters in the city hall and provided beds that he thought good enough for anyone to sleep on.

But the lady who led the philanthropists wasn't satisfied. She talked of shower baths and medical inspection. The tramp must be bathed, perfumed—no, his clothes fumigated, that was it. The mayor's certificate placed in his hand before he was ready to retire. The mayor thought it all nonsense and said so.

He took the men of the uplift party through the place and they were more easily satisfied. The quarters were perfectly good, they admitted, even a tramp should be satisfied with them. Then one of them had an inspiration. "It hurts me," said one of them, "that these unfortunate creatures should be turned out in the morning to face a cold, cruel world with an empty stomach."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said he in a burst of generosity, "we'll give them a breakfast. A slice of rye bread and a glass of water ought to help some. I'll furnish the bread—for the month only," he added hastily. "Just buy it and have it charged to me." The city, of course, could furnish the water.

"It's all right, boys," said the mayor to some of the people about him after the philanthropists had gone. "We'll give the tramps the rye bread but I'm not going to let this man establish a reputation as a philanthropist for \$2.50. The city will pay for the bread. The sum total for one month was exactly \$2.55, the mayor says.

The Angry Editor.

Then there were the individuals that got mad. Some of them were in a position to cause him a great deal of annoyance, he says, for the mayor was no respecter of persons.

He took up the case of the editor. Everything had been lovely with the editor, the mayor declared, until he was compelled to pay a fine for breaking the automobile speed limit.

on account of his daring. And the dress suit spread all over the land. It is here now and it is here to stay, and men have been miserable ever since. Let us drop a tear.

And speaking of dress suits, we might say that:

B. S. Walters wears a dress suit with a debonair air.

H. Engman hists his coat tails when he sits on a chair.

Fred Bryan wears a dress suit with white tie and pumps;

Tom Wise's dress magnificence stands out in lumps.

J. C. Birdsell wears a D. S. with becoming white vest;

Dr. Hansel wore one that had just been pressed.

Ed. Roche wears a dress suit with considerable eclat;

Vic Jones wears a dress suit (inside) without a hat.

Howard Cushing wears a dress suit with hands on his hips;

Burr Stephenson wears one with repartee on his lips.

Jim Judie wears one with tops! and mizzen

Charlie Harper wears one! he has glasses with him.

John Ellsworth does too—he don't mind the trouble;

(At this point, not finding anything suitable that rhymes with "trouble" and owing to the fact that our poetic license has been provoked—with some justification—we will resort to prose, which is more dignified, if not so meaty.)

Frank Mayr, Jr., wears a dress suit with billed shirt and moustache.

Dr. Lapierre wears a dress suit, well for the same reason that the rest of us do.

C. A. Sarisile has worn a dress suit in Paris.

Richard Inwood has worn a dress suit on the Yutanian.

Col. Studebaker has worn a dress suit in London; also Las Angeles and South Bend.

Harry Johnson has worn a dress suit at Cornell.

Harry Wheelock has worn a dress suit at Wisconsin.

Hugh Woolverton has worn a dress suit at Purdue.

Noel Dunbar has worn a dress suit at Yale.

Irving Sibley has worn a dress suit at Harvard.

Edgar Johnson has worn a dress suit at Princeton.

John Reynolds has worn a dress suit at Michigan.

Gene Warner has worn a dress suit at Indiana.

That's all.

happened, sometime after that, when the editor was driving in the west end that a boy throw a stone. As luck would have it the stone zipped along within speaking distance of the editor's ear.

He laid his grievance before the mayor. The mayor assured him that nothing but a policeman with wings could give him the protection he desired. The editor was mad again.

Still they both forgot and forgave. One day the editor tried a little diplomacy on the mayor.

"I want to say something nice about you," said the editor ingratiatingly. "I want to print an editorial tomorrow saying that you are going to clean up the town."

"Man," said the mayor indignantly, "don't you know when you are living in a clean town?"

There was a difference of opinion and some words. The mayor told the editor where he could go.

"I couldn't tell you where I told him to go," said he to me apologetically.

"And now," continued the mayor with a sly smile, "we do not speak as we pass by."

There was one thing Mayor Goetz didn't count on when he aspired to be mayor of South Bend—the ingratitude of his constituents. In their exasperation at the things they say he didn't do they entirely overlook the things he did, he declares.

Many Achievements.

And there is a long string of achievements. He dug sewers, or rather had them dug, paved streets, extended the electric light system, bought parks, and a water plant, im-

proved the fire department, increased the police force, and took little River Park into the sheltering bosom of South Bend. What's more, his administration has put the little community on the water wagon for all time to come.

"Did the annoyance of being mayor ever get on your nerves?" I asked him.

"Oh, no, I got used to it," said he serenely.

Most of his critics were pretty decent about it, the mayor said. They didn't take their grievances up with him after office hours and they could forget them once in a while.

"All but that newspaper," he corrected himself with a smile.

Resinol Soap



for a clear complexion

PIMPLES and blackheads disappear, unsightly complexion become clean, clear, and velvety, and hair health and beauty are promoted by the regular use of Resinol Soap and an occasional application of Resinol Ointment. These soothing, healing preparations do their work easily, quickly and at little cost, when even the most expensive cosmetics and complicated "beauty treatments" fail.

All drug stores sell Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. For trial size of each, write to Dept. 17-S, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

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ARE YOU GETTING YOUR SHARE of the WONDERFUL BARGAINS at SALINGER'S RETIRING FROM BUSINESS SALE

If not, you had better get in on this while the opportunity is yours.

All Dress Goods Now Half Price

Our entire Dress Goods and Silk Section must be closed at once and at Half Price it should go in less than one week.

All \$1.50 Dress Goods, yard	75c	All \$1.00 Dress Goods, yard	50c	All 75c Dress Goods, yard	37½c	All 50c Dress Goods, yard	25c
All \$1.25 Dress Goods, yard	62½c	All 89c Dress Goods, yard	45c	All 69c Dress Goods, yard	35c	All 35c Dress Goods, yard	17c

SALINGER'S RETIRING FROM BUSINESS SALE.

All Silks Half Price Now

All \$1.00 Silks now yard	50c	All 75c Silks now	37½c	All 50c Silks now yard	25c	All 25c Satin Stripe Crepes, yard	12½c
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SALINGER'S RETIRING FROM BUSINESS SALE.

ALL WOMEN'S TAILORED SUITS HALF PRICE

All \$30.00 Suits now	\$15	All \$25.00 Suits now	\$12.50
All \$20.00 Suits now	\$10	All \$18.00 Suits now	\$9
All \$15.00 Suits now	\$7.50	All \$10.00 Suits now	\$5

RETIRED FROM BUSINESS SALE.

ALL RUGS NOW HALF PRICE

All \$30.00 Rugs, now	\$15	All \$25.00 Rugs, now	\$12.50
All \$20.00 Rugs, now	\$10	All \$18.00 Rugs, now	\$9
All \$15.00 Rugs, now	\$7.50	All \$10.00 Rugs, now	\$5

RETIRED FROM BUSINESS SALE.

All Curtain Nets Must Go in This Retiring Sale at HALF PRICE

All \$1.00 Nets now yard	49c	All 75c Nets now yard	37½c
All 50c Nets now yard	25c	All 39c Nets now yard	19c
All 25c Nets now	12½c		

RETIRED FROM BUSINESS SALE.

ALL GRANITE WARE AT HALF PRICE

50c Pieces now	25c	15c Pieces now	8c
20c Pieces now	10c	25c Pieces now	13c
30c Pieces now	15c	10c Pieces now	5c

ALL GLASS TUMBLERS NOW HALF PRICE

10c Tumblers now	5c	4c Tumblers now	2c	3c Tumblers now	1½c
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RETIRED FROM BUSINESS SALE.

Are we selling any Groceries these days? Well, rather. See these prices—why.

White Rose Flour, 24½ pound sack	58c	10c can Royal Baking Powder for	8c
Best Ruby Brand Tomatoes, regular 13c can, for	6c	Two 5c Sacks Fine Table Salt for	5c
Best Ruby Brand New Pack Corn, reg. 10c value, for	6c	Best Ruby Brand Early June Peas, regular 12c can for	9c
Best Ruby Brand Hominy, regular 10c value, for	6c	Runkel's Breakfast Cocoa, half pound can for	18c

RETIRED FROM BUSINESS SALE.

STORE OPEN TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS.

The Economy 110-112 N. MICH. ST.

GARY.—Peter Stendula, in an effort to cut down the high cost of living, bought 12 little pigs last month to fatten for the winter. They were getting along fine when last week three of them were found missing one morning. Two mornings later three more were missing. Sunday morning another trio disappeared. Monday Stendula took no more chances and butchered the remaining three. No trace of the missing pigs has been found.

DREADNAUGHT LAUNCHED. LONDON, Nov. 12.—The super-dreadnaught Benbow was successfully launched Wednesday at Dalmuir.

PATENTS And Trade Marks Obtained in all Countries. Advice Free. GEO. J. DLTSCHE, Registered Patent Att'y, 111-113 Studebaker Bldg., South Bend, Ind.

W. J. NEIDHART 114 E. Jefferson St. Painting, Wall Papering and Picture Framing

Both Phones. Swank's Cleaning & Laundry Co. HIRAM C. KRIEGHBAUM FUNERAL DIRECTOR 308 S. Main St. Phone—Home 6905; Bell 606.

NOTICE

When looking for Fall Footwear don't forget that you can find the latest styles and also save a Dollar or more, by climbing one flight of stairs at the

S.B. \$2.00 Sample Shoe Parlors

216 S. Mich. St. Upstairs Opposite Auditorium.

The I. W. Lower Decorating Co. 120 SOUTH MICHIGAN STREET.

It's Possible to Show Something New—Our unpacking room is filled to the top with lovely spring papers; and who would want a better time to decorate?—You have the advantage of a perfect selection and you're getting the worth of fresh decorations when you need them most—the holidays. We have a number of sleeping and first floor rooms unpacked all ready for you—aren't you interested?